

WEEKLY Evening Gazette.

VOL. 2.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1878.

NO. 38

Some of our contemporaries copy so much from others that they deserve to be classed as vendors of second-hand ideas.—S. F. Post.

We do not remember to have seen any of our contemporaries copy any of the Post's ideas, either original or second-hand.—Stockton Herald.

Why should they? It would not be right for the Post's contemporaries to do so. What the Post publishes it makes its own. If, for example, the paragraph of the Post should tomorrow write and publish the undeniable truth: "It is dishonest to steal," what was before an abstract fact and the property of everybody, by the process of appearing in the Post becomes the private property of the Post and no contemporary of that extraordinary journal has thereafter any further liberty to use the idea. The consequence of this is that such noble, fundamental verities as "The ox is strong," "The sun is bright," and "Water is wet," are rapidly passing out of the possession of mankind in general and becoming the exclusive property of the Post.

John F. Alexander is a candidate for the position of secretary of the senate. Mr. Alexander is thoroughly fitted for the position and besides he has claims upon the Republican party which a Republican senate will not, we hope, ignore. As editor and proprietor of the GAZETTE Mr. Alexander for nearly three years did splendid service for the party, and without reward. He has in other channels been an untiring and successful worker for the success of Republicanism.

The San Francisco Alta, which fathers its impertinences upon an imaginary "Japanese paper," wants to know "whether the general adulteration of food, which prevails in Christian countries, is the legitimate result of their religion, or only incidental? Whether all our bank defaulters belong to the church, and, if so, whether an honest Paganism hasn't a little the advantage? Whether a Christianity that allows rum to be sold at every street corner, and licenses gambling houses, is any better than atheism which simply tolerates these things, and asks no impertinent questions?" We should, in all candor, recommend the Alta man to fall upon his knees and wrestle with the devil, of which he is beyond a doubt possessed.

The GAZETTE is engaged in the considerable undertaking of arousing the voters of the three Pacific States to go concertedly to their accustomed voting places on Washington's birthday and deposit a ballot against the presence of the Chinese. What miraculous effect that would have to make the Chinese "go," is not stated as clearly as we wish it was.—Stockton Herald.

This Herald misapprehends the GAZETTE's purpose. The vote would not be on making the Chinese "go," but upon the point of their further coming. The object is to convince the people of the East that all classes on the Pacific coast are opposed to Chinese immigration.

The Rev. Henry Morgan, a Boston divine, is imitating Talmage by visiting disreputable houses of that city and preaching sensational sermons—describing his adventures.—Disapproving exchange.

The GAZETTE has in its time taken its paragraphic fling at Brother Talmage, even going so far as to describe the reverend gentlemen as the bare-backed pulpit performer of Brooklyn. But we recant, and cheerfully. In going to see vice before he attempts to tell what it is, Mr. Talmage acts like a sensible man. That he is hitting hard blows upon spots that need hard blows and have seldom got them, is evidenced by the row that is raised by those who feel the pain of the raps. His sermons are full of facts about the wickedness of big cities. He goes into particulars and does it well. With sinners of straw which most preachers every Sunday take out of his box, haul up the pul-

pit stairs and polish off to their own great satisfaction, Talmage will have none of. He hauls up the sinner of reality and draws blood when he hits. We are heartily glad to know that Rev. Henry Morgan is imitating him. It is a good example to follow.

The Elko Independent in its issue of Thursday comes squarely to the front on the question of taking a vote on further Chinese immigration. The Independent says:

The Reno GAZETTE has suggested the idea of holding an election on the Chinese question in the Pacific coast states and territories some time about the 23d of next February. Inasmuch as the pro-Chinese advocates have asserted that there is no very large proportion of the people of this coast opposed to the further immigration of the Chinese; in order to show conclusively to the people of the Eastern states exactly what the sentiment of the people here is, we think the suggestion is a good one. It is customary to send memorials to congress signed by persons interested in any particular legislation which is sought to be brought about, but it is plain that a general election in which all voters are requested to participate, is immensely better than any memorial, from the fact that it would give a full and fair expression of sentiment on this question which cannot be had in any other way. We are of the opinion that the election plan is the best possible one that can be adopted.

Diary of statesman of the period: "Arose at 8. Breakfast at 9. Received summons to attend Investigating Committee at 10. Attended. Was under investigation till 12. Lunch. At 1 attended the Brown Investigating Committee. Investigated Brown till 3. Visited the rooms of the Jones Investigating Committee. Slow. Stepped into Robinson Investigating Committee. Ditto. Dined with Brown, Jones and Robinson. Shall move tomorrow for appointment of an Investigating Committee for the benefit of Smith. Shall try for the chairmanship. Shall also move that the House go into committee of the whole to investigate conduct of colored porter. Spitton disgracefully dirty this A. M.

We shall try to argue the matter calmly when the time arrives, (as it will arrive, so sure as there is a something in every man's heart that revolts from the touch of the iron finger of unholy tyranny), when the press of this state shall arise, and with one mad shriek of dismay and despair, howl for quarter. Then shall the GAZETTE endeavor to remain calm and point out to the legislature the inconvenience that must follow the introduction to Nevada of the Moffet bell-punch.

The Virginia Chronicle calls the attention of the press of the state to the fact that it has never made a pun on the Ameer of Afghanistan. If the Ameer had only known this a little sooner he might have written on begging the Chronicle to hold back no longer but let the English have it right in the rear. However, it is a waste of time to think how differently things that have happened might have happened. In the meantime it might be well to keep the pun on ice.

The editor of the GAZETTE is wanted on the Detroit Free Press. The field in Nevada is altogether too limited for a man of his calibre.—Austin Reville.

The editor of the GAZETTE has sent a short-bit to Austin that his health may be remembered. Nevada is a pretty good place, however, and he has become positively bored by the daily receipt of letters from Eastern publishers offering him such vast sums to come on that he sometimes suspects that they mistake him for Stewart's remains.

The editor of the Virginia Stage mournfully repeats the statistical fact that journalists are the shortest lived of all professional men. We observe, however, that the grief over this dreadful state of things is mainly confined to the afflicted profession.

ONE OBJECTION.

The Reno GAZETTE's proposition to take a vote of the people of the states of California, Nevada and Oregon, on the 23d of next February, on the Chinese question is beginning to attract considerable attention from the press of the coast, and most of them seem to favor it. There is no doubt that an overwhelming popular vote against the Chinese would have some influence with congress, but we are at a loss to know under whose auspices such an election could be held. It would be absolutely necessary that it should be held in such a manner that the result could not be questioned by either side. Its whole effect would be destroyed could either the anti-Chinese or the pro-Chinese assert, with any show of truth, that the election had not been fairly held. It is difficult to secure ballot-boxes against fraud even with all the machinery of law. How would they be protected without that machinery? In short, who is to "run" this proposed election?—S. F. Stock Exchange.

The point is well taken. The difficulty named has already suggested itself to us and we have been at some pains to ascertain the right road out of it. The suggestion made by another contemporary that an official character would be necessary to give dignity to the vote shows an entire misapprehension of the spirit of the movement. The effect of the ballot is intended to be wholly moral, for it could possibly be nothing else, and certainly the spectacle of the people of three States themselves voluntarily opening the polls and paying by voluntary contribution the cost of taking the vote would have a far greater moral effect than if they were called out in the usual manner. The objection of the Exchange is the only one worthy of attention that has yet been made. The majority against the immigration of the Chinese would be so overwhelming that the Eastern press, in the dismay following the upsetting of all their preconceived notions on the state of public sentiment on this coast, would at once point out that there having been no penalty attached to unfair voting or ballot-box stuffing, both had been resorted to by the hoodlums, who alone in their estimation are unfriendly to the Mangolians. Therefore, it is absolutely necessary that the vote should be taken under such circumstances that all the legal penalties for cheating shall be in force. That would also secure the people, as effectively as they are secured at ordinary elections, against stuffing and repeating on the part of the creatures of the powerful pro-Chinese interests. So far as Nevada is concerned there will be no difficulty about this. We have conversed with a number of members of both houses of the legislature and in every one found a warm believer in the practicability and efficacy of the plan. The legislature would not hesitate for an instant to authorize the governor to issue a proclamation calling for the opening of the polls upon any agreed day. The difficulty suggested by the Exchange is, so far as Nevada is concerned, no difficulty at all. Regarding California we are not so clear. Our contemporary can easily set us right if we are wrong in believing that the vote can be taken when the new constitution is submitted to the people. It appears to us that that could be done without any trouble. All this is secondary to the main point, however. What is needed now is the attention of the whole press to the matter. Let the newspapers keep the plan before the people and when a general and enthusiastic interest is awakened a way will be found to open properly protected polls. Special sessions of legislatures have been called for less important business.

Scarcely two years have passed away since nearly every journal on the coast extended its congratulations to the editor of the Nevada City Herald, and yet here is the way he talks in his latest issue: "Love in a cottage is doubtless very delightful, but starving in a garret unpaid for is not."

HAPPY EUREKA.

The Eureka Leader while approving of the GAZETTE's suggestion that a vote of the Pacific states be taken upon the question of continued Chinese immigration, still insists that the voters could not be got to go the polls in very large numbers. "We do not believe," says the Eureka Leader, "that in Eureka county twenty men can be found who would express a desire to retain the Celestial horde on the coast, nor yet do we think that 500 out of the 2000 voters would take the trouble to go to the polls and say so." The reason given for this apathy is that the evils of their presence are not felt. Now, without intending to pay any compliment to the Leader, we don't think it would take a paper of its influence very long to stir up more than 500 of the voters of Eureka to a sense of their duty to the state and country, to the extent at least of handing in a bit of paper through a window. The men of Eureka must indeed be a very provincial lot if they take no interest, politically, in anything save what immediately touches their own pockets. We cannot, of course, pretend to dispute the assertions of the Leader in this matter, for, in the nature of things, it must know far better about the state of the public mind of the Base Range than we do. We can only say that we are heartily sorry that out of 2000 American citizens not more than one quarter of the number can be found who would take five minutes time to help remove a heavy load from the shoulders of their less fortunate countrymen. The Leader is good enough to say:

"We would very much like to see the GAZETTE's idea tried, and are satisfied that if each voter would pronounce his verdict through the ballot box, the outcome would be an overwhelming and almost unanimous notice to congress and the eastern people that this coast is terribly in earnest in the matter."

We are beginning to hope that the idea shortly will be tried. Luckily, there is not another town on the Pacific coast, of which we have any knowledge, where the citizens are so pleasantly free from the serious consequences of the presence of the Chinese as Eureka appears to be. Much as we should like to have those fifteen hundred prosperously indifferent Base Rangers' votes when the time comes, it is yet consoling to believe that the total would be quite respectable, numerically, without them.

A NEW YEAR EDITION.

A New Year eight-page edition of the GAZETTE will be issued December 31. The paper will contain a number of special articles, prepared expressly for it, giving a vast amount of information upon subjects vital to the interests of Reno. The paper will also contain an original sketch of absorbing interest and a great variety of instructive and entertaining matter. It will be just such a paper as everybody would desire to send to his friends at East.

The spelling mania threatens to break out again in this section under the general supervision of Professor Flint. Reno is responsible for inaugurating the orthographical epidemic in Nevada this winter. Everything in that line was quiet and serene until the Reno GAZETTE started up the whole works again.—Virginia Chronicle.

As the gifted reporter of the Chronicle who penned the above item writes Rhino for Reno, elbow for elbow, tuncle for tunnel and otherwise takes a cowardly advantage of the English alphabet by knocking it endwise at every blow of his leaded club, it isn't surprising that such opportunities for the display of originality as spelling matches afford are not warmly welcomed.

—Alfred Jose has the thanks of the brain power of the GAZETTE office for a Christmas present of fine lake trout.

CURIOUS OBJECTIONS.

The Battle Mountain Messenger objects to the GAZETTE's plan of taking a popular vote on the question of Chinese immigration. The Messenger, with a readiness of stupidity that is all its own, is in favor of petition on the subject. This, it says, would be "a more speedy and cheaper method to accomplish the object." As it would take a whole day to get the vote of the three states, the superiority of the lightning plan of hawking around petitions for signatures is obvious. As a final squelcher the Messenger says:

"The great difficulty is that the voters in the three states named, bear too small a proportion to the whole number of states, who seem committed to the policy of encouraging commercial relations with the Western Empire, it is only by a co-operation that a remedy can be secured by legislation."

If the Messenger's clear-headed editor had taken the trouble to spell through the GAZETTE any day during the past two weeks, he would have learned that it is just to secure the co-operation of the voters of the Eastern states that the proposed vote should be taken. And it isn't any such tremendous reason as a "policy of encouraging commercial relations with the Western Empire," that moves the average voter of the East to refrain from giving the Pacific coast the assistance of his ballot. It is just pure ignorance of the situation here—a point in which he resembles the Messenger.

BROWN OF AMADOR.

Judge Brown of Amador, who has fined and imprisoned the editor of the Ledger for publishing an article unfavorably reviewing his decisions, is evidently a dunce or a lunatic. In his remarks from the bench before sentencing the audacious journalist, Brown (name of august and terrible import!) asserted that no adverse criticism of the proceedings of his court (meaning Brown), could be tolerated as it tended to impair its (Brown's) usefulness. There's a mind for you! Brown may as the vast accumulation of his (Brown's) legal learning be unaware that he (Brown) differs slightly from the constitution of the United States on that point. The constitution, indeed, seems to have been formed for the express purpose of bedeviling Brown, for that instrument, (in spite of Brown), guarantees to every citizen the right of free speech, the right to write and publish with perfect freedom one's opinion on every subject under heaven (and Brown). This troublesome instrument also provides, (Brown will be surprised to learn), that no law shall be made to abridge the liberty of the press. Of course the constitution of the United States is a trifling matter compared with Brown's opinion, and the next business before the country is to take down the constitution and put Brown in its place. He is entirely too lofty, is Brown, for such an insignificant place as the county bench of Amador. The next legislature of California should see that he (Brown) is removed from it. Stockton would, all things considered, be a more suitable place for Brown than Amador, provided always, that there is room enough in Stockton for Brown's head.

The following newspapers have already approved of the GAZETTE's plan of convincing the people of the East that all classes upon the Pacific coast are opposed to further Chinese immigration: Gold Hill News, Virginia Chronicle, San Francisco Stock Exchange, Elko Post, Winnemucca Silver State, Reno Journal, Reno Record, Austin Reville, Eureka Leader and Elko Independent.

The following portion of the press of the coast oppose the plan: Battle Mountain Messenger.

GOING INTO LINE.

Nevada Press on a Vote on Chinese Immigration.

The newspapers of the state are, one by one, coming to the aid of the GAZETTE in showing the importance of taking a vote of the Pacific coast states on the question of Chinese immigration. The Reno Journal, Virginia Chronicle, Eureka Leader, Reno Record and Austin Reville have all admitted that the idea is a good one, and if carried out would result in a revolution in public opinion at the East, where it is now believed that only the lower and criminal classes are opposed to continued immigration of the Asiatics. Appended are new utterances from the Nevada press on the subject:

WORSE THAN NEGRO SLAVERY.

[Reno Journal, Dec. 20th.]

A howl was made against negro slavery, but the people of the West know a deeper, more damning slavery exists on this coast, and not a word is said by Eastern congressmen against it. Let the people of the West rise in their might as free citizens and demand that the necessary legislation be given. Hold an election and get the people's idea.

IT DESERVES A TRIAL.

[Gold Hill News, Dec. 19th.]

The Reno GAZETTE has, in a measure, departed from its accepted style of brief paragraphs and is indulging in regular crushers. The GAZETTE has an original proposition for obtaining an expression of opinion on the Chinese question. It is that on Washington's birthday polls be opened throughout California, Oregon and Nevada, and that voters record their position, whether in favor of, or against Mongolian immigration by voting yes or no. It is a good plan and deserves a trial.

IT WOULD STOP IMMIGRATION.

[Winnemucca Silver State, Dec. 19.]

The Reno GAZETTE suggests that the people of California, Nevada and Oregon go to the polls on a day to be appointed for the purpose, and by ballot express their sentiments on the Chinese question. It argues that as the vote would be almost unanimous against the continued immigration of Chinese to the Pacific states, it would do more to convince congress and the people of the Eastern states of the true feeling on this coast on this vexed question than all the speeches ever made by politicians on the subject.

As an appropriate day for carrying out this programme the GAZETTE suggests the 23d of February. To defray the expenses, which need not necessarily be more than the cost of ballots and payment of judges and clerks at polling places, meetings could be held in every precinct and the amount collected by subscription. It is believed that with a unanimous popular verdict against the Chinese, congress would be compelled to take action, and abrogate the Chinese treaty so as to restrict if not wholly suppress Chinese immigration.

This we believe to be the most practical method yet devised for getting the sentiments of the people of this coast on Chinese immigration. The three Pacific states could act in concert, and on the appointed day for or against the Chinese. If, as is generally believed, men of all parties and of all grades of society are opposed to the evil, and so express themselves congress and the government cannot do less than carry out their wishes by appropriate legislation.

One for His Nob.

[San Jose Herald.]

The San Francisco Post says: "The kings of the Comstock have deprived many a child of its Christmas gifts of toys and candy, and prevented many a family enjoying its Christmas holidays."

The kings ought to be in better business than stealing tin horses and taffy. It is a shame, of course, and the Post's mandarin wail is very characteristic, but may we be allowed to suggest that the heads of these families that it speaks of merely put up their coin in the hope of getting the money of somebody else on a gamble, and fell against a porphyry game?

Wife Murder and Suicide.

St. Louis, Dec. 19.—Wash. Davis, the colored porter at the Franklin House at Cape Girardeau, killed his wife this evening and then shot himself dead.

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Washoe County Official Press

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AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

General Grant is about to visit Ireland. His expedition to Ireland is to be undertaken with a view of conciliating the Irish vote in 1880. Democratic exchange.

His visit to England was also undertaken to conciliate the English vote, similarly the visit to Germany. Ireland, we infer from the above, unlike the other countries visited by Grant, has nothing in its people or natural scenery which a traveler would care to observe. Pigs, potatoes, blarney and relatives of American voters are, from this Democratic standpoint, the only objects of interest in the stamping ground of Brian Boroe.

It has bothered us some time to understand how Wilhelm, the fiddler who has been creating such a furor in the East, came by that j. A Montreal critic partly explains by pointing out that his "objectivity of artistic instinct suffers from the predominance of his subjectivity." The gentleman with the loose letter may, however, deny this charge. Ordinary generosity moves us to hope so. Still we are free to confess that we consider him little better than a musical jawbreaker.

There really should be something done in San Francisco to keep what the *Chronicle* elegantly calls "the curled darlings of society" from the rude temptations of the world. Just about the time the young curled darling has made for himself an enviable reputation for dancing and the minor virtues he finds it impossible to refrain from running away with a great many thousands of dollars belonging to somebody else. Then everything is uncured and very disagreeable.

A man in New York has discovered some new laws of motion which are said to explain the lateral and horizontal retrospective correlative tangential gravity of the gyroscope. So, at last, we are able to clearly understand why the bottom drops out of the stock market with such unexpected suddenness now and then.

The press of Nevada approves the plan of taking a vote of the Pacific coast states on the question of Chinese immigration. The press of California has had nothing to say about the matter. The subject concerns California more closely than it does Nevada, yet the press is silent.

It is a solemn thing to consider the dense ignorance in which the people of this country wallow. Observe that every newspaper in the land will today find it necessary to inform the chuckle-headed public that to-morrow is Christmas.

If women are really angels, why don't they fly over a fence, instead of making such a fearfully awkward job of climbing? S. F. Alta.

As we have always made it a point not to look, we can't answer the question.

The fear that is now gnawing at the hearts of the people of Nevada is that the poor bonanza men won't be able to find any one to introduce to the legislature a bill for their relief from the delinquent tax penalty.

Some who pretend to know says that Dr. Mary Walker and Sergeant Bates are to be married. The heir, if any, will of course arrayed in red, white and blue breeches.

There are some important advantages in being dead in Nevada. A man who in life is known, for instance, as Dirty Bill, when buried becomes D. William, Esq.

"Dr." O'Donnell sued the San Francisco *Chronicle* for libel for having described him as a quack, an abortionist and a scoundrel. "Dr." O'Donnell has got satisfaction. The court de-

cided that every word the *Chronicle* had published against him was true. The "doctor" is a Kearneyite and a member of the constitutional convention. He will probably be expelled from that body. Men of O'Donnell's stamp are always in favor of gagging the press.

There will probably be an interesting libel suit on the hands of the *Virginia Enterprise*. The De Youngs of the San Francisco *Chronicle* are hostile to the bonanza firm, for reasons good or bad, but probably bad, as they move the most unprincipled journal on the coast. The *Enterprise* of Tuesday begins an editorial on the subject of this hostility with the sentence: "The bastards who own the San Francisco *Chronicle* are a precious pair." Such language is disgraceful to the press of the state. Nothing can justify it, and it is all the more shameful coming from a hitherto respectable journal like the *Enterprise*.

Rev. John Hemphill of San Francisco says that religion in this city is palsied. He believes this to be so because people won't come to his church in numbers large enough to suit him. It is not every bore that gets so wild because he can't get listeners. Mr. Hemphill, being an ignorant, narrow minded, furiously anti-papist person of immature years and too mature vanity, the fact that his congregation is growing smaller indicates a gratifying growth of intelligence in San Francisco.

The Sacramento *Bee*'s eight-page Christmas edition is the handsomest and most readable paper we have seen in many a day. The *Bee* is a paper of sterling worth and the GAZETTE is glad to know that it is appreciated and prosperous.

The Eureka *Leader* has completed its first volume. The *Leader* has a good and sensible editorial page and it works up the local news thoroughly and is, in all respects, the best paper published in Eureka.

Don't you feel better for the loose rein you gave to the best part of human nature yesterday? It pays to be generous, once in a way.

For each day in the year this eagle is required to go to roost and put his head under his wing, while the turkey takes the place of honor as the national bird. To most people the chief significance of Christmas is turkey. The fowl, it must be confessed, sits rather heavily upon the holiest and loftiest of the aspirations of the best of us. There are very few indeed who view Christmas in a solemn light. It is the one day of all the year when the whole Christian world agrees that jollity, good fellowship and merry-making ought to be the sole business of mankind. That is the GAZETTE's cheery belief too. There is something very humanizing about the day. Everybody is good natured, (for who ever saw a churchful on Christmas?) Hearts are opened by the giving and receiving of gifts, and the delight of the children over the evidences of Santa Claus' visit overnight breeds happiness in the oldsters. A good dinner is always a means of grace, and the man, woman or child who can't command that on Christmas is to be pitied indeed. The very word Christmas is crisp with frost, genial with a roaring fire on the hearth, jolly with games indoors and skimming over the snow on the outside, with dancing afterwards. It is a big bowl of punch in itself, so inspiring is even the look of the word. It is a day which should be blessed to all by good deeds—blessed to those who have given and to those who have received, for the poor who are with us always should be especially remembered at this time. A cold or hungry being on Christmas day is a reproach to every well-fed and happy one. The GAZETTE holds that it is the duty of every good Christian to be unreservedly jolly on Christmas. It intends to be that way itself, and as it is quite impossible to work well and play well at the same time, this journal will put up its shutters to-morrow and go in for a good time—that is, the flesh and blood part of the GAZETTE will. We wish every one, whether he or she is a reader of the GAZETTE or not, (although how anyone can reconcile it to his conscience not to be of that lucky band floors our imagination), a merry Christmas and a fair share of turkey, without which merriment would be lame of a leg.

A HOLIDAY GAZETTE.

The GAZETTE on New Year's eve will be issued in eight-page form. An edition of 2200 will be printed. This holiday number of the GAZETTE will be of more than ordinary interest and value. In addition to the usual quantity of local and other news, the paper will contain several special articles giving a great deal of information about the great Nevada basin, obtained from original sources. Its agricultural, mineral and mechanical resources will be described. There will also appear an original story written especially for the holiday number by Arthur McEwen. It will be just such a paper as every one in Washoe county would like to read and save for reference. If sent to friends in the East or elsewhere, the paper will give an excellent picture of Reno and the region tributary to it, and attract both attention and immigration for Nevada, aside from her wealth in silver and gold, as yet an unknown country. Her vast agricultural possibilities are but poorly appreciated by the mass of her own people and entire ignorance of them prevails elsewhere. It is one of the GAZETTE's aims to bring this undeveloped wealth before the country, and the chief object of the holiday edition is in pursuance of that duty.

STIR THE MATTER UP.

The press of Nevada has warmly taken hold of the GAZETTE's suggestion that the states of the Pacific coast agree upon a day upon which votes on the question of further Chinese immigration may be taken. The *Tuscarora Times-Review*, we are glad to observe, takes an active interest in the matter. In Tuesday's issue the *Times-Review* says:

The suggestion of the Reno GAZETTE for an informal expression by the ballot of the Pacific states upon the Chinese question meets with the approval, we believe, of every paper on the coast that has yet expressed itself upon the subject. The almost unanimous vote against the continued immigration of the Oriental pests, which would doubtless be polled in California, Oregon and Nevada, would, in our opinion, have a more telling effect in awakening our national legislators to the actual condition of affairs on this coast, and furnish them a better clue to the actual sentiment of the people of the Pacific slope upon the question, than any other means that could be adopted. It would prove beyond a doubt, the falsity of the assertions of such men as F. A. Bee, a number of railroad magnates, and others among the few whose interests would be furthered by the continued influx of the Chinese, that the agitation of the subject is confined to the worst and most ignorant element upon the coast. It would hardly be possible to ignore the overwhelming expression of the feelings of the people of three sovereign states which would be evinced by a popular vote upon this question, and we hope that the project will be carried out as proposed. The GAZETTE suggests the 22d of February as an appropriate day for the vote to be taken. The expenses, which would be trifling, could easily be raised by private subscription. We hope the press will take the matter in hand and continue the agitation of the proposition until some definite means are adopted for carrying the suggestion into effect.

Only one journal in California, the *San Francisco Stock Exchange*, has seconded the efforts of the press of Nevada in this matter. The subject is certainly of sufficient importance to engage the attention of every newspaper on the coast.

Reno is not only the pleasantest town to the eye in the state, but it is as prosperous as any. What is better, its prosperity does not hang on the chances of mining, but upon the steady industries of life.

"No Paper To-morrow."

[San Jose Herald, 24th.]

A keg of beer, sent to this office by an appreciative subscriber to the *Herald*, is now resting on two chairs between our desk and the local man's gaudy redwood table, with the spigot end turned our way. As we gaze upon its voluptuous rotundity of stare and hoop, we are reminded—gluck-u-nuck, ah!—and constrained to remark—oo-oo-oo—that the *Herald* will not appear to-morrow.

Good Templar's Ball.

The good Templars, ball at Kimball's hall last evening was quite well attended. The music was continued, until about 4 o'clock this morning. The guests enjoyed themselves greatly and pronounced it the pleasantest ball of the season.

A VIRGINIA SPECTACLE.

Nancy Lynch Takes Another Turn at the Whipping-Post.

[Richmond Corr. of the N. Y. Herald.]
The bell rang, the outer door of the city jail was opened, and at 12 o'clock M. in filed sixteen prisoners, the quota of the police court on Monday morning. Among these were three colored women, two of whom ran nimbly to the steps leading to the range of cells in which female prisoners are confined. The third remained below in the yard, with her arms akimbo, wistfully eyeing a stout, brown post about seven feet in height and three feet in circumference. This woman was Nancy Lynch, an old offender, and the object of her scrutiny was the whipping post. Nancy is a thorough specimen of the most degraded type of the female negro thief and vagrant. She is black, medium sized, with a flat nose, thick lips, kinky hair and semi-savage expression peculiar to a class of her race. She is an old jail-bird, and was sentenced to receive twenty-five lashes to-day for stealing iron from the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad company. It was not her first acquaintance with the terrible whipping-post, which, however, she seemed to regard with deadly enmity. All of the prisoners had been searched and locked up, and an official in the yard then called to an attendant, "Throw me down that tickler," where upon a cowhide about half an inch in diameter at the butt and tapering down to a point was tossed into his hand. Nancy looked at this instrument of torture and a perceptible shudder passed through her frame. The official then said, "Take down your clothes, Nancy, and hug the widdler." The poor criminal turned an imploring look, and said, "Must I take all off?"

"Yes, and hurry up. You know what you have to do." Nancy proceeded slowly to unbutton her dress in front, and in a moment she was stripped to the waist, her upper clothing falling over her hips and exposing to the gaze of the few bystanders a glossy black skin from the shoulders to the waist. Her back was strongly marked with previous stripes, and in a moment more she had embraced the "widdler," as the whipping-post is familiarly called by criminals. On the opposite side of the post were iron bracelets, which are used to fasten refractory prisoners when they are whipped, but Nancy needed none of these appliances; she held the post firmly, and in less than thirty seconds the punishment was inflicted.

She gripped the post, her head turned toward the official, and as he raised the cowhide, seemed to nerve herself for the lashes. As fast as I could count the twenty-five stripes were laid on, not heavily, but each making a horrible white mark on the black skin. During the infliction of the first dozen the victim did not budge a hair's breadth, but as the remainder descended in rapid succession, she writhed and twisted in great agony, and, hardened criminal as she was, began to cry, the tears fairly rolling down her cheeks. When the whipping was over some one in the crowd remarked to her: "I hope this is the last whipping you will get here, Nancy." Her reply: "I hope 'tis; hope 'tis will send me to the penitentiary for life when I leaves this place"—was not very consoling. She was this morning indicted for burglary, also, and will certainly serve the state for a term of years in the penitentiary at the expiration of her present sentence of thirty days in jail.

The Indians in Winter.

Many people wonder how the Indians manage to live through the winter. If they would keep their eyes open these days the mystery would be explained. It is no unusual sight to behold a buck leading a pony loaded down with skinned rabbits. The Indians have been on a grand hunt and captured thousands of rabbits in the valleys. These are taken to their huts their skins converted into warm cloaks and hats with their sagebrush fires and spoils from the whites, Jim and Mary succeed in standing off the cold weather pretty successfully.

Colonel Chamberlain.

W. R. Chamberlain of the Depot Hotel may consider himself the favorite landlord of Reno for sometime to come, and is hereby commissioned a colonel. He remembered this office yesterday in a jug of egg-nog. As for the other saloonkeepers, with their egg-nog, in the language of the able Mongolian malediction, may their faces be turned upside down and jackasses sit on their uncles' graves throughout the entire glad New Year.

An Injured Young Man.

CHICAGO, December 24.—S. D. Richards, a young man twenty-three years old, was arrested at Steubenville, Ohio, last week, on a charge of murder of Mrs. Harrison and her three children, at Kearney, Nebraska, on the 8th instant. After his arrest he confessed to seven murders, and said he expected to die, but that his death would be avenged.

The Missing Man Seen.

Joe Potter, well known as a sport throughout this State, participated in a strabbing affray at the Black Hills recently, and has left that section for parts unknown.—*Exchange*.

Joe Potter went west from here in the sleeping car on the fast train last Tuesday night.

THE KING KILLERS.

A Regicidal Idea of Reconstructed Society.

[Cologne Gazette.]
Two pieces of manuscript were found in the house of the cook Passanante, the would-be regicide. One was a half sheet of paper covered on both sides with writing in blue ink. The other was a note book of small octavo size, containing a number of entries, written with the same ink. The latter contained the heads of Passanante's scheme for the regeneration of the world. A prefatory fly leaf commences in this manner: "Dear brothers, men of the whole world, it belongs to you to solve the problem of society and the universe." The first step toward the happiness of mankind must be taken by immediate slaughter of all emperors, kings and princes. All occasions of war between the "national families" must be removed, and as a first step to this, the reforming cook demands "the abolition of generals." The third class of men who would stand in the way of the inauguration of a "perfect economy of national families" are prefects, gendarmes and policemen. The punishments with which retail dealers are threatened are remarkably ferocious. All eatables are to be sold at a fixed price, but the articles on sale may be ranged in three classes—good, better and best—so that every purchaser of meat, butter, bread, or other food may choose according to his taste and his purse. The author of the scheme is no Communist, but a champion of the rights of property. Thieves, adulterers, coiners, cheats, and similar criminals, are to be "thrown into the flames." We thought that this threat might be metaphorical until we discovered from a later extract that robbers and cheats who are able to produce extenuating circumstances are to be punished by a milder death. Trades unions are to be obligatory. Every citizen is to pay a monthly contribution into the three public banks of health and wealth—the commercial, the provincial and the universal. The universal republic will fix the amount and the kind of payment which each class of citizens is to render. The civil list will, apparently, be a very big affair. Every one will have a "right either to work or to be pensioned." Passanante declares in one passage in this note book that he venerates "Christ as the model of steadfastness," and "Brutus (which Brutus?) as the model of self-denial and courage."

Dr. Mary Walker's Discovery.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Dr. Mary Walker comes to the front with the latest "true version" of the Charley Ross story. She says that when he disappeared she hastened to his parents, and gave them not only condolence, but also money, and her personal efforts to fathom the mystery. She lived in the family for some time. She stumbled across a bit of information which led her to believe that all was not right, and she finally discovered that Charley's father had put the little boy out to board with a family who were in the conspiracy. She says she did not expose the fraud, because it took her many months to find out where the boy was kept. She claims that Ross has made large sums of money out of the sympathies of the public, and that he has offered to pay her handsomely if she would keep her knowledge to herself. The boy would have been discovered long ago, and, indeed, arrangements were once made to have the child found in St. Albans, Vermont, but it was known that she would expose the force, and so he has been kept secluded. She says that within three weeks she has seen and spoken with the child, and that she is acquainted with his entire history since the supposed abduction. She will publish a book in two or three weeks containing the complete story of what she calls the greatest hoax ever perpetrated upon the American people. A good many people have given considerable credence to Dr. Mary's story, while others think it is a shrewd device for raising the wind in a forthcoming literary effort.

A Valuable Lens.

George H. Lovewell, Reno's first-class photographer, received yesterday from his father at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a peerless, quick-acting lens. Its advantage is that it will take a picture in two or three seconds, and is, therefore, especially valuable for photographing children. The lens cost over \$100 and is the only one on the line of the railroad east of Sacramento. By its aid Lovewell will be able to take better pictures than ever.

The New Year Edition.

Those wishing extra copies of the holiday number of the GAZETTE should send in their orders. The paper done up in wrappers ready for mailing will be sold for \$1 per dozen and ten cents per single copy.

Where?

The GAZETTE's handsomest reporter returns thanks for a gift from the Methodist Christmas tree—a grinning young man in a box, giving the printed information that lager beer may be had for five cents a schooner. But where? The pious donor will quell some feverish anxiety by calling at this office.

A MICROSCOPIC INFANT.

The Least of the Babies Taken Off the New York Stage by the Children's Protection Society.

[New York World.]
The gorgeous white satin canopy under which, for two weeks past, visitors at a Chatham square museum have stared at Estella Pincus, the eight-months-old child who weighs only a pound, hung last night over an empty toy bed. The society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children arrested Mr. and Mrs. Pincus and the parents promised to refrain from exhibiting the child here in future and were released. Mrs. Pincus sat last night at the show, till her husband could find quarters elsewhere, with the child on her lap, covered with a shawl. Then she and her husband went to their new room, at No. 27 Bowery. They took with them a rocking crib, fifteen inches long, for the baby. "I don't see why they should have sought to injure us," she said, unrolling her light bundle, "for the child is not deformed and is in perfect health, look." The baby was covered from the neck to the ankles with a red satin dress, much the worse for handling, but its feet, the size, including the toes of a man's finger, were bare. The toes turned up instinctively as the cold air came upon them. "I always take her shoes and stockings off," the mother said, "while she sleeps, but her body is warm for it is covered with layers of wadding." "We have exhibited the baby," the father said, who was doing his best with a bouncing fellow of twenty-two months, "ever since it was five days old and nobody has interfered with us until to-day. In fact, we couldn't help exhibiting it, for our neighbors in Philadelphia rushed in to see it with all their friends as soon as they heard that we had a baby that weighed at birth only fourteen ounces. When it was two weeks old we took it to Concert hall, and stayed there five weeks; then we went to Wood's museum for two months. We took the money prize and medal for the smallest baby at the baby-show in the Boston Music hall, and then went to Providence and New Haven. On the way here we stopped at Bridgeport and called on Mr. Barnum. He said it was one of the most wonderful curiosities he ever saw." The baby was asleep. It opened its eyes dreamily for a minute and dropped off again. It is nearly as large as a good-sized rat.

A Savage Queen's Devotion.

The palace of the native queen of the Marquesas group of islands in the Pacific has lately been visited by a correspondent of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, who writes of the place: "Altogether it is a charming retreat. Sauntering up the street, the queen's house was pointed out to me, and I concluded to call on her majesty. The house is built of sawed timber, and is large and airy, set upon the usual paipai, an elevated piece of stone-work, about three feet high, and solid as stone can make it, with rough-hewn stone steps leading to the door-way. The queen was not in, but I was informed that she could be found at the king's grave, which was pointed out to me, situated on a knoll, with stone steps leading up to the top, to the left of the house, and almost beside it, as it were. Ascending the steps, I found her majesty seated by a grave, a tomb, superintending some workmen, who were building a large tomb of masonry. The queen was very gracious and good-looking, having remnants of beauty in her person, and seemed to have been very pretty in her younger days. She has a grave, benevolent expression of countenance, and her demeanor bespeaks her rank. The king has been dead about twelve years, and ever since his death she has kept watch over his grave; the most of the time she herself keeps her silent vigil over the resting-place of her love. A light is always kept burning beside the tomb; never allowed to go out under any circumstances, and attended to by the queen's retinue, who live in a native-built house adjoining. She is now having a larger tomb built, and intends having the remains put in it, together with her child, when finished. She also is leaving place for herself and son, now living. She was the second wife of the king. What more touching and tender spectacle than this quiet devotion to the memory of her love, by this grave and sad-looking lady. Generally, the savages of the South Sea islands are not credited with having much sentiment or feeling, or even affection; but I think the impression has arisen from the want of knowledge of their domestic life. I have witnessed many instances where maternal affection has been exhibited and wifely devotion has shown itself to an extraordinary degree. There was once a native woman who swam twelve miles with her white husband on her back, to save his life from his enemies where the wife has remained true to her dead love during her life, refusing to be comforted by another affection."

About A Hog.

There has been a dispute between Daniel O'Keefe of the Pacific House, and Charles Ware as to the ownership of a hog. Ware had O'Keefe arrested on a charge of larceny. The case came before Judge Bowler to-day and O'Keefe was honorably discharged.

Reno Weekly Gazette

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Washoe County Official Press
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AGENTS:
GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly Gazette.

Canty's Petrified Hand.
The Truckee Republican takes a hitch at its belt, draws a long breath and utters this simple story:

"A former resident of Reno, now stopping in this city, relates an incident that came under his observation in the sagebrush state that is worthy of note. One day 'Canty,' a well-known character in the employ of the railroad company, while engaged in coupling cars at the Reno yard, had his left hand so severely crushed that amputation was found necessary. Dr. Bergman performed the operation successfully, and enclosing the dismembered portion in a box buried it underground just back of his office. The incident had almost been forgotten, excepting when 'Canty' who had meantime become noted as the one-handed desperado, would call it to mind by anecdote the circumstance. Some three or four years elapsed from the time it occurred, when one day a man observed a dog running past him in the street, carrying something in his mouth of unusual appearance. He picked up a stone and hurled it at the canine, the latter dropped his load, and he picked it up. His surprise was great at finding the article to be a well-formed human hand, so petrified that it retained its natural appearance. The finger nails even remained. A little inquiry convinced him that it was 'Canty's' hand, and he returned it to that individual, who in turn gave it to the doctor as a memento."

A Knowing Rancher.
A Commercial Row saloon is the fortunate possessor of one of the most dignified men now living, in the person of a barkeeper in a white jacket and diamond breastpin. His nearest approach to manifesting human feeling is a weary smile. Yesterday afternoon a German rancher who had sold a whole wagon load of turkeys at a good figure, appeared before this lofty barkeeper with two friends and generously slapped down a whole half dollar. The barkeeper, holding on to the walnut with both lily hands and leaning forward very slightly, raised the arched eyebrows above the languidly drooping eyelids a little, to the effect of "Well gentlemen, what'll you have?"

"Duke zumdings youah own self," said the generous rancher, when he and his friends had their glasses filled. The beautiful barkeeper wearily opened a cigar box and taking one, was about to cache it in his breast pocket, when the rancher, looking very knowing, set down his full glass and observed:

"Dot wond to young min. Dot game is played out!"

"How?" queried the dignified one.

"Bide de end off. No dricks like dot mit me. You put him in youah pocket till I pe gone und den you zell him offer. Bide de end off!"

The end was bitten off, but the barkeeper was quite faint with indignation for an hour after.

Building the Northern Pacific.
NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—The Tribune says: In a year the Northern Pacific railroad will be in working order to a point 100 miles west of Bismarck, on the Missouri river. This will give easy access to the Black Hills region.

A meeting of the directors of the company was held yesterday afternoon. Bids for building 250 miles of the road from the Missouri to the Yellowstone were all in on Monday. On Tuesday they were opened, and yesterday the directors took action on them. There were forty-eight bids, about one-half being for the first hundred miles west of the Missouri. These ranged from about \$4000 to \$5000 per mile. It is said by one of the officers to be about one-third less than it has cost to build the most of the Western roads.

The Steamer Collision.
LONDON, Dec. 20.—A dispatch in Paris says that only four persons, the surgeon, first officer, chief engineer and one seaman, escaped from the wreck of the Byzantine, and disaster occurred on Wednesday night, during a heavy gale. The Byzantine was on her way from Marseilles to Constantinople, and was proceeding up to the Dardanelles, when she ran into the British steamer Rinaldo, of 1600 tons burden, at anchor off Latakia, bound for Hull. The Byzantine, a vessel of one hundred tons burden, belonged to the Fraissinet company of Marseilles. The Rinaldo returned to the Bosphorus repairs.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 20.—The British steamer Rinaldo, which collided with the steamer Byzantine, has arrived. The captain reports saving persons from the Byzantine.

TUSCARORA.

What the Town Looks Like—The Mines and Mills.

To one coming from Reno to Tuscarora, the change is rather dispiriting especially when you leave your home behind. But the town of Tuscarora is not a dismal place by any means. Quite the contrary. It is very lively here just now and all the indications point to a very prosperous winter.

THE TOWN
is built on a bench of the Rock Creek range of mountains about 200 feet above Independence valley and 7200 above the level of the sea. It is a large, straggling town, composed of all sorts of buildings, from a canvas tent or a dug-out to handsome brick and stone stores and dwellings. Adobe has been used to a great extent as a building material, as it can be obtained close at hand and is much cheaper than lumber, which, in this market, sells at from \$40 to \$50 per thousand feet. There are three different sections of the town, one being built around the Grand Prize and Argenta mines and called Liktoon, another, Tuscarora proper, lies over a divide to the west, and still further to the west is quite a little town built around the Navajo and Hornet.

THE MINES
are scattered over a large area and hoisting works can be seen in all directions. The names of the principal ones are the Grand Prize, Argenta, Navajo, Independence, DeFrees, Silver Prize, Hornet, Young America, Revue, Grand Central, Pawnee and Belle Isle. There are hundreds of claims which give great promise of future wealth, but which have not come prominently before the public as yet. The mines above named all have good hoisting works and there are several other shafts worked with machinery, but which can not be called prominent yet by any means. There are but three mills here, aggregating forty stamps. Of these the largest (20 stamps) belongs to, and is being run by, the Grand Prize Co. It is a good mill, well fitted up and works about 20 tons of ore per day. The Independence mill of ten stamps belongs, as the name will show, to the Independence company and is now running on ore from the Navajo mine. It is a good solid mill and works ore at the rate of 11 tons per day. It is understood here that the Argenta Co. has leased this mill and will take possession on the 1st of January, and will start up on Argenta ore. As this company has a great deal of very rich ore on the dumps and in sight in the mine it is likely that the mill shipments will be very materially increased. The third mill is situated in a canyon on the other side of the valley about 5 miles from town. It is a 10 stamp mill and belongs to the DeFrees company, and at present is running on chlorides ore from the Grand Prize mine. This mill is run by water power, and the saving in power more than pays the expenses of hauling the rock such a distance. There is some talk of a forty stamp mill being erected here soon, and certainly if such is the case, it will be a good thing both for the town and for the owners. Leap of mill facilities is doing more to keep back the camp than anything else, and if some capitalist or company would put his or their money into a good mill, great would be the returns. I will not try the patience of your readers further now, but will write again.

Tuscarora, Dec. 18th.

A Good Picture.

T. F. Laycock has some interesting pictures in his studio, among them a capital character study in oil. An old fellow with a lawsuit on his hands has called upon a lawyer and after explaining the case has handed some corroborating papers for the legal inspection. The expression of the client's face as he watches the floridly wise barrister perusing the documents is exceedingly good and the professional wisdom of the other is finely expressed. Mr. Laycock has upon his easel at present the portrait of a lady, which shows evidence of good work.

A Plucky Little Chinaman.

There was a lively fight on Virginia street near the corner of Commercial Row last evening about 5 o'clock, between a white and a Chinese boy. The heathen was smaller than his antagonist, but was plucky and fought with as much vicious vim as if he had been carefully reared a Christian. The superior weight of the Caucasian, however, proved too much for him. The courage of the little Chinaman made him the favorite in the pools, and he had fair play.

Another Sweet Singer.

There is another Richmond in the field and Friedman, that poetic Richard, presently will be offering his lathery kingdom for Pegasus. A sweet thing in the way of a Christmas carol appears in to-day's Gazette and almost equals Mr. Friedman's best efforts. The modest author prefers to withhold his name from an eager public.

—Frank Peterson and Miss Hannah Anderson were married last Sunday in the lodge-room of the Good Templars. Rev. Mr. Dahms officiated.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

[ANONYMOUS.]
These days are bright on our Nob Hill.
With joy they are aglow;
The turkeys through the icy streets
Are carried to and fro.

There men with toys and other joys,
To children ever dear,
Convey the wealth their shops possess;
For pay they have no fear.

The barber from his steller
These merry sights does view,
Oh happy children of the rich,
He does not envy you!

Far more to him than things to eat,
Or yet to please the view,
Is lovely woman's smiling glance,
Which thrills him through and through.

And as he wields the lather brush
And straps the razor keen,
He has his joys like all of you;
And sweeter, too, I ween!

A deep dark eye, a glad smile
Of through the window's flash,
Then does the happy barber know
Another beauty's mashed!

Talk not to me of turkey's flesh,
Nor drink fat for a king;
For conquest at the Christmas time
Is far a softer thing.

Yet let us not forget the poor
This blessed Christmas tide!
Their stomachs now are craving food;
Their mouths are opened wide!

Slow Mail Service.
Subscribers to the GAZETTE at Wadsworth, have been complaining lately that they receive their papers very irregularly. It is of vital interest to every newspaper publisher that the delivery should be perfect, and the proprietors of the GAZETTE wrote to the postmaster at Wadsworth for an explanation. W. C. Taylor, deputy postmaster, replies that the GAZETTE is always delivered "when it gets around" to his office. In explanation of that most extraordinary way of putting it, Mr. Taylor says: "THE GAZETTE published, or dated, Dec. 12th, came to this office Tuesday night, the 17th, at 9:40 o'clock, and the paper of the 16th of Dec. also came back on the Western bound train No. 2, at 9:40 o'clock on the night of the 20th."

There is no doubt, then, that the fault lies with the mail car. There is something wrong when it takes five days to carry a paper thirty-five miles by rail. If it is that the clerks on the mail car have not time to sort the mail before reaching Wadsworth, and carry it on East and back again, then the force should be increased. If any other remedy is needed it shall be applied if further complaint comes from any of the GAZETTE's subscribers at Wadsworth or any other point along the road.

Agricultural Society.
The annual meeting of the Nevada State Agricultural, Mining and Mechanical Society was held on Saturday afternoon. Secretary Crockett reported that the assets of the society amount to \$38,885 41; liabilities \$22,458 72. Assets, in excess of liabilities, \$16,426 69. The total receipts of the last fair were \$11,327 90; disbursements the same amount, less the sum of \$199 78. The new pavilion cost \$7190 34; the pavilion lot, \$1100; total, \$8290 34. There was donated to the pavilion fund, \$4599 30, of which \$514 remains unpaid; therefore the pavilion cost, \$4691 04 in excess of the donations. The total cash receipts of 1878 were \$23,071 20. The disbursements were \$22,641 05, leaving a balance on hand of \$432 15. The following trustees were elected for the ensuing year: C. C. Stevenson, C. C. Powning, A. A. Longley, C. A. Bragg and J. C. Corey. The trustees elected the following officers: C. C. Stevenson, president; C. A. Bragg, vice president; W. H. Tredway, secretary.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.
In the Duncan trial at San Francisco the defense is endeavoring to show that Le Warne did the raising of the Safe Deposit certificates.

A private telegram received in San Francisco from Senator John J. Patterson, of South Carolina, says that he expects to leave Washington on the 22d, accompanied by Senator J. G. Blaine, for a flying visit to California.

Hereafter the San Francisco stock-board will print its own lists, and the quotations will be free to all.

James Johnson, another of the O'Shea robbers, was sentenced yesterday at Portland, Or., to be hanged Feb. 7th.

A man supposed to be Squires, who killed Dunlap in Colusa county, has been arrested and placed in jail at Eureka.

Bret Harte's Earnings.
Bret Harte got but \$50 each, it is said, for his "Outcasts of Poker Flat," "Luck of Roaring Camp," "Maggies," and the other extraordinary stories he wrote for the Overland Monthly while he was its editor. The publishers of Scribner's, it is reported, paid him \$5000 for "Gabriel Conroy," to be published in their magazines alone; and they have given him as high as \$100 per page (900 words), for some of his short stories.

The Arlington Avenue Nurseries have a reputation as broad as the State. Every tree and plant from the greenhouse to the orchard constantly on hand. Terms reasonable, prices low enough and satisfaction guaranteed. Address R. P. CHAPIN, Reno, Nev.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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And everything that is usually kept in a First Class Store.

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Reno, Sept. 11, 1877-18

O. LONKEY. E. R. SMITH.

VERDI PLANING MILL CO.

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Verdi, Nevada

RENO LUMBER YARD.

E. C. MCKINNEY, - Proprietor

—DEALER IN—

SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,

Since village I among my certaining and possi outlook fe encourag stringency one man and not able, is wi bill is pre cause is, "cleaned" but I'm a settle as s If the imp suggest th agin," the to enter a shooter money p Questions

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THE COMSTOCK.

A Nasty Letter from the Land of Silver-Plated Wickedness.

Since my arrival in this hillside village I have been looking around among my friends with a view of ascertaining the business probabilities and possibilities of the place. The outlook for the near future is not encouraging. Dealers complain of great stringency in the money market. Not one man in ten is able to pay his bills, and not one in ten of those who are able, is willing to do so. Whenever a bill is presented the monotonous excuse is, "That damn Surry Nevada cleaned me out slicker a whistle, but I'm about to get in again and I'll settle as soon as the market moves." If the importuning creditor dares to suggest that he would like to "git in again," the indignant debtor is liable to enter a vigorous protest. It is six-shooter business trying to collect money on the Comstock just now. Questions of

POLITICS

Are again beginning to loom up conspicuously, on account of the number of deputies to be appointed after the first of January. Some names have been announced. Charles D. McDuffie, is to be deputy county recorder; J. M. McKitchen, deputy sheriff; Henry Rolfe, deputy county clerk; Tom Gracey, deputy county assessor. Colonel R. H. Taylor will run the district attorney's office. Half the voting population of Storey county will be in the field for positions when the legislature meets. There are 1983 candidates, including some Democrats, for sergeant-at-arms of assembly. Others in proportion.

STOCKS

The all-absorbing topics of Comstock conversation, are dull, and the Mount Davidson conversationalists are correspondingly insipid. They are like squeezed lemons so far as their listeners are concerned. No more do the rock-sharp jackasses lift up their voice for the purpose of imparting enticing points on Sierra Nevada; assays from North Bonanza no longer attract the attention of bar-room experts—but the eastern greenhorn is still cinched with salted mines and bogus stock with the usual alacrity.

THE SOCIAL LIFE

Of this burg has received a thorough harrowing up by the arrest and trial of Joe Aude, the talented clerk, late of the Nevada Bank Agency. Your readers are doubtless familiar with the "alleged" system of "alleged" false entries he is "alleged" to have run up his salary of \$150 a month up to something more than half a million in a year's time. The only trouble with the poor devil is that stocks went down. If they had gone up he would have been able to have paid up every cent and had enough to start a bank himself.

THE BONANZA PEOPLE

Have, after all, no substantial cause for complaint. It seems incredible that false entries of a glaring nature extending over a year's time could continue without the knowledge of the head men of the institution; but granting that such a thing is possible, have not the Nevada block people gained by Aude's operations? To be sure they have. He got all his friends to buy while the market was booming, and when it went down they were cinched, irrespective of race, creed, color or previous condition. Such cutting and slashing was never seen before, even on the Comstock. These bonanza people gobbled up their millions, and because Aude tried to get away with half a million in an equally honest manner he was arrested and submitted to the infamy of a public trial, with the probability of a term in the state prison staring him in the face.

THE OLD ADAGE

About training a child in the way he should go, etc., seems to fail about as often in Nevada as in other climates which are not so dry. I was talking with a woman yesterday who pretended to have some knowledge of Aude's early life. She says he was raised by his excellent parents more like a girl than a boy, his mother choosing his associates, and his father at all times impressing upon his youthful mind the noble principles of truth and honor. When he turned himself loose he was the wayward son of the track. He supported a paramour in grand style, gave wine dinners to his friends and even went so far as to rent an entire *maison de joie* from garret to cellar for a whole week, making all the luxuries of the sumptuous apartments free to those fortunate ones who chanced, at that particular time, to be upon his card of favorites.

EDWIN MALIN

now on trial for embezzlement, is another subject for profitable consideration by the young men of Reno. He is an Englishman. He was an aristocratic Englishman. Now he is a broken-spirited knave, whose lawyers

are doing all they can to keep out of the penitentiary. In his last letter to Drexler & Co. he said he had determined to give himself up because his conscience troubled him, and he thought it was necessary to receive his merited punishment on earth in order to make his peace with God. A man with that kind of sentiments is foolish to steal money. The disadvantages of early religious training are plainly to be seen.

L. H. TORP'S DEATH

has given this office-seeking community an extra chance for wrangling, and they have enjoyed the opportunity. Governor Bradley has not had a wink of sleep since the vacancy in the office of county commissioner occurred. That Sunday night after the accident there was such a rush for Carson that if the funeral had taken place the next day there wouldn't have been carriages enough for the mourners. The story credited at present is Bradley will not appoint, and that Governor Kinkadee's first act will be to place Anthony Fox, the present county assessor, in Torp's empty shoes.

OLD PORPH.

Virginia City, Dec. 18th.

Protect the Fish.

Considerable interests being shown in a movement to prevent the destruction of fish in Pyramid lake. Every summer thousands of pounds are uselessly lost. They are shipped and spoil upon the way, and in other ways are needlessly wasted. It is proposed that an effort be made to induce the legislature to pass a law forbidding the sale of Pyramid fish during the months of June, July, August and September. The GAZETTE is informed that the leading fishermen themselves are warmly in favor of some such enactment, as they say that if the present rate of destruction continues the lake will be emptied of fish within four or five years. The present law allowing Indians to fish in any manner they choose all the year round results in the taking of large quantities during the spawning season, which are sold at and shipped from the reservation. The fishermen naturally desire that the Indians should be placed upon the same level as themselves. No law, of course, would hinder redskins or anybody else from catching fish for their own food. The matter ought certainly to be attended to, as it is one of great importance.

A Destructive Runaway.

Yesterday afternoon the two horse team of Fred McDonald's while standing in front of the Golden Eagle Hotel where some Christmas trees were being delivered, took fright and started up the street. Mr. McDonald jumped for the lines and was dragged for a considerable distance, in imminent danger of being run over. The horses were turned and dashed to the sidewalk in front of Mr. Thomas' residence, snapping off two young trees and making a wreck of the picket fence all the way to the hotel, the corner of which was jammed and a window broken. The pole of the wagon was wrenched off and the harness badly torn. The horses were stopped before they could do themselves any damage. Mr. McDonald is out of pocket about \$50 by the runaway.

Roll of Honor.

In the highest department of the Reno public school, the following named pupils have not been absent nor tardy during the month ending Dec. 20th, 1878. Bell Cohen, Nellie Cohen, Rebecca Prescott, Charlie Jones, Bertie Budden, George Coffin, Marcus Fredrick, Bertha Rhue, Emma Rhue, Eddie Northrop. The following list comprises the names of those whose standing in scholarship and deportment is 90 per cent. and over. Eddie Barber, 98.7; Eddie Graff, 96.4; Louis Wintermantle, 99.3; Emma Rhue, 94; Julia Wintermantle, 90.7; Josie Wintermantle, 99.2; Bell Cohen, 98.7; Rebecca Prescott, 92; Dick Arrowsmith, 93; Eddie Winfrey, 90.7; Guy Manning, 96; Henry Higgins, 95.4; Bertie Budden, 90; Marcus Fredrick, 95.3; Bertha Rhue, 92; Leota Ranous, 90; Annie Williams, 94.

A Christmas Spread.

The Granger House will spread itself on a big Christmas dinner. Turkeys, chickens, ducks and other feathered victims are being fattened for slaughter and Hawkins is rushing around making a corner in provisions and vegetables. The man who gets a chance to sit down to the Granger House table on the 25th will be in luck.

Inconsistent Woman.

Rene husband (who has been reading *Our Mutual Friend*)—I think the picture of Bella's married life is one of the most touchingly beautiful things I ever read. Rene wife (who has read only a little of *Mutual Friend*)—Stop! Don't spoil the telling me about it, did she marry marry Harmon?

—Griff. J. Griffith, the mining expert and newspaper correspondent, has now become a bloated superintendent at Eureka. He was a capitalistic looking plug yesterday while he was killing time around town till the San Francisco train was ready to start.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Having Much Meat and Groceries in it.

And Eke the Blooming Bonnet—Like-wise the Worldly Cigar and Sinful Cocktail, Together with Sundry Other things which Addeeth Pride to the Flesh.

A wealthy rancher of Surprise valley, whose name it is not necessary to mention, although his conduct deserves the fullest publicity, came into the GAZETTE office this morning and shouted out in his hearty way that he was in to buy a few things for Christmas presents and asked the editor's advice as what he should do under the jolly circumstances. With a wholly disinterested smile the editor suggested that the GAZETTE for a whole year would be a neat little gift to any friend the East.

"Send her along!" cried the rancher pulling out a great handful of money and tossing a \$10 piece upon the table. Then he scrawled the name and address of a Michigander, and bolted down the stairs, and into the grocery, provision and hardware store of A. J. Clark, where he ordered several wheelbarrow loads of solid things. Passing out, the rancher was tearing along for the railroad track when he stopped short in front of George Schaeffer's butcher shop, attracted by the Christmas display of meat. He left a good order and on emerging fell foul of J. L. McFarlin, and naturally thought a new buggy would be a nice thing to send home and instantly ordered one. "The old lady and the girls is all for ridin'" he explained. On shaking hands with Mr. McFarlin the agricultural Santa Claus cried out:

HE CONTINUE HIS TRAVELS.

"Now I'm bound for the fellow that had ought to have been giv'n of Nevada," and straightway invaded the establishment of J. C. Hagerman, and after the warm greetings usual on such occasions (including a visit to the well-stocked liquor cellar), laid in hams till you couldn't rest, and nearly broke Walker's back by his demand for canned goods. Business being over, old Surprise Valley hauled the whole crowd into George Becker's and filled up with Milwaukee beer, that being the only place in town where it is kept on draught. Colonel Willie gave them all a point on stocks. Of course Harry Fogg's layout of meacouldn't be resisted and a generous order was left. More groceries and a turkey were laid in at C. Buckley's and then the rancher ran against a big snag in the shape of Wm. Pinniger's window.

"That's what'll take the girls," soliloquized the old boy, and without more ado, went in and bought a beautiful cut-glass toilet set and an ivory backed hair brush and comb and a gallon of castor oil. As he turned to go out he gave utterance to the exclamation:

"Geochilakins!"

This was drawn from him by the sight of the long show cases of I. Fredrick, glittering with jewelry. A roaring big gold watch was soon in his possession for his son and heir and a smaller one for the old lady. The store of D. & B. Lachman proved attractive enough to draw him in and he came out with a handsome new overcoat. Osburn & Shoemaker's was entered and several fancy articles purchased. He also laid in a sewing machine and a nip of Noble whisky. He left his old watch with Joseph DeBell for repairs and himself repaired to S. N. Davidson's and purchased a fine clock and a gold necklace for each of his daughters. A little exhausted by his exertions the granger entered Greer's new saloon and ginned up. Thus refreshed the old gentleman trotted round the corner of

VIRGINIA STREET

and at once fell a victim to C. J. Brooks, and bought enough toys to make glad nearly every household in Surprise valley. The rancher lost his temper on stepping out, for he ran his toe against a nail in the sidewalk, which ripped his boot up, and he was compelled to go into Mark Barnett's and get a new pair. The pain in his toe was quite severe and the old gentleman, after saying some ruined Sunday-school texts, limped into Morris Ash's saloon and felt quite revived when he found himself on the sidewalk again. Winchell & Cunningham sold him a turkey, M. Nathan a suit of clothes, Sunderland some fine boots for the ladies of the family and another halt was made at Charley Chase's, where old Surprise was so enamored of the cocktails there compounded that he was ready to dance a jig when he brought up in front of Knust's window, and he went into the Opera House and stocked his nursery with dolls. Queen's was deprived of a beautiful toilet set

and the store of Misses Harney and Brown of two elegant new hats for the girls. Gray & Isaacs supplied large quantities of scarfs, ribbons and lace and more groceries and another turkey were bought at the Granger store. The cash was running pretty low by this time, as might have been expected from these extensive purchases, but the old man was bound to do Christmas up in style, and dropped into the Reno Savings bank and filled his pockets, trotted down to the stable of Hymers & Comstock, and while the horses were being hitched to one of the elegant turnouts there to be had on extremely reasonable terms, went across the street to Larcombe's and ordered more groceries. He refreshed himself also with a glass of Alfred Jose's soda water and directed that a box of fresh trout be sent to the valley. Driving back to Virginia street again, he was on the point of buying a coffin from Sanders & Neal in case of an emergency, but took a handsome bedroom set instead. He took lunch at the Granger House, bought a parlor stove at Tomson's, a cloak for the old lady at Weil Bros., and becoming virtuous dropped in on Judge Gilson, swore off for a year and insured his property. More groceries were ordered at G. W. Cunningham's and a kitchen range purchased at Quinn's. The indefatigable rancher took a dozen raw at Singleton's oyster saloon and was getting into his carriage when a tall forehand and a pair of large, melancholy eyes caught his observant glance. The frontal bone and sad orbs belonged to

RENO'S SWEET SINGER, L. Freidman, and the rancher at once went in and had himself shaved. At Manning & Duck's he expended a large sum on the purchase of some agricultural implements and more groceries. E. Meyer's tobacco store yielded a box of cigars and a handsome meerschaum with an amber mouth-piece. The cash was gone again, but a visit to Bender's bank set that straight and a congratulatory visit to the Wine Rooms was in order, and the lively old fellow declared that if he only had the time he would tackle anybody for a game of billiards. At the White House he bought a complete outfit of underwear for himself, and a suit of clothes and some gorgeous neckties for his son, who, he said with pride, was about as big a man as his father and the fit would, therefore, be all right. Jamison's postoffice store panned out rich in books and games for the household and the old boy declared to Mr. White at the Reno Exchange that the whiskey was first-class. At Holmes' he bought almost a wagon-load of toys and lovely Chinaware. Another stiff horn at the Arcade, some more oysters at the Saddle Rock and a nip at the International staggered him a little, but he went back to Nick Hammer-smith's and had a shampoo which revived him considerably and enabled him to make quite a presentable appearance at Mrs. Becker's where he bought a beautiful hat for his niece. The old sinner couldn't resist the temptation of going into the Depot Hotel and having in some good sherry. He drove down Centre street, then, and stopped at the Hotel Canadienne and drank some more. The gentleman from Surprise was rapidly becoming extremely jolly and bought a ticket for Professor Scott's New Year's eve ball and then hired Charles Johnson and J. F. Aitken, the draymen, to haul to Calderwood and Patterson's stage station all the things he had purchased.

A DISAGREEABLE INCIDENT. "Hooray!" shouted the rancher, when all his purchases were made, and began whipping up his horses. "Hold on!" shouted Constable Avery. "What fur?" demanded the rancher. "Drunk and disorderly," said the constable, getting into the carriage. "I'm not feeling well," complained the rancher. "What's the matter?" asked the constable. "Toothache," replied the artful granger. "Well, come in here and have it out," said Avery, driving up to the office of Drs. Sheets and Wagar. "It don't ache so bad now," said the granger at the sight of the dentists' sign, "but I'm feelin' queer about the head. Feared a fit is comin' on." "Subject to em?" asked Avery. "Very," said the rancher, and the constable at once helped him into Dr. Dawson's office. Drs. Snow, Bergman and Lewis were sent for, and upon consultation decided that there was nothing the matter with the patient, except that he had been drinking too much.

"To the battle!" shouted Avery. "Not before I see a lawyer," cried the rancher, and in a moment messengers were fleeing to the offices of Boardman & Varian, Chas. Queen, John Bowman, Wm. Cain, Thos. E. Hayden, Waldo & Julien, S. A. Mann, N. Soderberg and W. L. Knox. They all arrived about the same time and quickly convinced Avery that he would undoubtedly go to state prison for life, should he dare to lock the rancher up. So the constable compromised by driving him out to the Arlington nurseries and buying a bouquet for him. The whole town turned out to see the old man off.

A Remarkable Punishment. NEWCASTLE, Del., Dec. 21.—George Draper (colored), convicted of murder in the second degree, was placed in the pillory, in a blinding snow-storm today. He afterwards received sixty lashes, and now goes to prison for life.

MATTERS AT TRUCKEE.

Death by Arsenic—The Lumber and Ice Companies.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GAZETTE.)

The Pacific Lumber and Wood Company is shipping lumber to California right past the mills at Emigrant Gap and Alta.

The mill and railroad at Clinton are running successfully, while all the others on the river are closed, which is an argument in favor of the railroad. This is an object of great interest to loggers and sawmill men. An average of three or four a week come to study it.

A. C. Himes, a '49-er, took an overdose of arsenic on Friday night which proved fatal. He had been taking it medicinally for a skin affection. His son-in-law is George Coddington, superintendent of the Humboldt division of the C. P. R. R.

There is no snow here and none on the Tahoe road, over which there is still some travel. Stages leave on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. On Tuesdays the Niagara goes around the lake.

Nelson Martin is recovering from the complication of a break in his leg, and will soon be out. The ice companies are going at their harvest this week. The ponds are all frozen nicely. Prosser Creek has 12-inch ice, Boca 11, and Camp 20 has 9 inches, nearly all in the houses now, and the new company at Foulks' mill 8 or 9. The Crystal pond at Verdi has 4 or 5 inches now, being behind the others on account of the recent bad break. The season has been the finest for years.

Truckee abounds in telephones—one from F. Burkhalter's office connects with the mill at Clinton and the logging camp at the end of the railroad. Joe Brogan has one from his store to the ice house. The Brewery has a line to the railroad office at Boca. The great canyon is decorated for Christmas. The evergreens near the summits have a background of snow. Further down are festoons of ice floating in graceful curves in the beds of steep cascades and at the edge of dripping springs.

Truckee, Cal. Dec. 22, 1878

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GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY.

Wines,

Liquors,

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Tobacco.

Orders for HAY, POTATOES and other

Ranch products by the car load or

smaller quantities, promptly

filled at the

LOWEST MARKET RATES!

MASONIC BUILDING

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

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Hardware,

Queensware,

Wines,

Liquors,

Cigars,

Tobacco,

Etc., Etc;

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And Guaranteed in all cases as Represented.

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WAGONS.

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All Kinds of Shoeing Done

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Sierra Street, Reno, Nevada.

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NEW GROCERY STORE

ALL KINDS OF

Groceries,

Fruits,

Vegetables,

Tobacco,

Cigars.

I BUY AND SELL FOR CASH, AND CAN

therefore sell anything in my line at re-

duced prices.

Store on Commercial Row, next door to

Reno Market, Reno, Nevada.

4-271f

STOCK REPORT.

THIS MORNING'S SALES.

1000 Ophir, 37 1/2, 37 1/2, 37 1/2
125 Mexican, 30 1/2, 30 1/2
400 G & C, 9 1/2, 9 1/2
100 B & B, 17 1/2, 17 1/2, 17 1/2
215 California, 10 1/2, 10 1/2
420 Savage, 9 1/2, 9 1/2, 9 1/2
350 Con Virginia, 7 1/2, 7 1/2
45 Chollar, 39 1/2
150 H & N, 11 1/2, 11 1/2
195 Point, 3 1/2, 3 1/2
260 Jacket, 14 1/2, 14 1/2
280 Imperial, 30 1/2, 30 1/2, 30 1/2
300 Kestock, 4 1/2
145 Alpha, 13 1/2, 13 1/2
160 Belcher, 3 1/2, 3 1/2
30 Confidence, 9 1/2
1005 Sierra Nevada, 45 1/2, 45 1/2, 44 1/2, 44 1/2
110 Utah, 12 1/2, 12 1/2
885 Exchange, 4 1/2, 4 1/2, 4 1/2, 4 1/2, 4 1/2
785 Bullion, 5 1/2, 5 1/2
120 Overman, 9 1/2, 9 1/2
75 Justice, 3 1/2
400 Alta, 5 1/2
85 Sacore, 3 1/2, 3 1/2
175 Union, 5 1/2, 5 1/2, 5 1/2
50 Bryan, 7 1/2, 7 1/2
80 Julia, 2 1/2
100 California, 2 1/2
25 S Hill, 1 1/2
200 Challenge, 1 1/2, 1 1/2
220 New York, 65 1/2, 65 1/2
100 L Washington, 90 1/2
110 Andes, 45 1/2, 45 1/2
220 Ward, 40 1/2
150 Wells Fargo, 15 1/2
340 Benton, 3 1/2
100 S Silver, 50 1/2
100 N Bonanza, 80 1/2

THIS AFTERNOON'S BOARD.

480 R & E, 8 1/2, 8 1/2
215 Eureka, 31 1/2, 31 1/2
180 Jackson, 7 1/2, 7 1/2
80 Belle, 9 1/2, 9 1/2
50 Hussey, 30 1/2
160 Manhattan, 4 1/2
220 Defrees, 15 1/2
430 G Prize, 7 1/2, 7 1/2
720 Argentine, 2 1/2, 2 1/2
200 Navajo, 14 1/2
50 Endowment, 25 1/2
320 Independence, 14 1/2
900 Tuscarora, 10 1/2
300 Belle Isle, 20 1/2
220 High Bridge, 2 1/2, 2 1/2, 2 1/2
600 Paradise, 2 1/2
50 Hamburg, 1 1/2
220 Motoc, 40 1/2
850 Bodie, 8 1/2, 8 1/2
150 Hillside, 24 1/2
120 McClintock, 45 1/2
105 Tioga, 1 1/2, 1 1/2
145 Summit, 30 1/2
100 Salver, 14 1/2
50 Syndicate, 13 1/2
450 Goodshaw, 35 1/2
300 Oriental, 20 1/2
50 Chamolion, 15 1/2
150 Blackhawk, 40 1/2
100 S Hill, 30 1/2
100 S Bodie, 25 1/2
225 S Standard, 20 1/2
180 Mono, 2 1/2, 2 1/2
25 Con Pacific, 2 1/2
100 University, 75 1/2
320 Dudley, 1 1/2
440 White, 6 1/2
950 Booker, 50 1/2
990 Top Top, 1 1/2, 1 1/2

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

DEPUT HOTEL.

J. Monahan, Wadsworth M. McFarland, Utica
E. E. Eum, J. A. Kera, Bodie
W. Stephens, Caribou R. M. Clarke, Carson
Ed. Baum, Hamilton Mrs. Shenebach
M. R. Lyon, T. W. McNair
M. R. Hodgson, Aus J. M. Donkin
A. Ridgway, Quincy C. Dorsey, Va City
A. C. Robert, City C. Foreman
A. R. Newell, Springfield G. Brown & W.
Mrs. Ernest, R. D. Ross
C. Blakelee, N. Y. R. Cunningham, Sacto
C. Mott & W. Marietta S. M. Kale
J. DeVore, Carson

ARCADE HOTEL.

C. Leonard, Cherry C. W. Jefferson, Pyramid
H. J. Berry, Summit S. P. Han
John Rickard, Del V J. O. Watson
F. C. Dickinson, Val W. H. Ware
I. Wilson, Surprise V Geo. Clarke
C. F. Seiler, Long V E. Canlik
A. A. Leigh, San Fran E. Canlik
J. Madigan, Truckee T. W. Longley
Thos. Gullen, K. W. Parry
Jas. Hann, Wadsworth J. W. Jones
W. B. Irwin, E. L. Williams
C. Hancock, D. Alexander
H. Robinson, Loyaltown W. Jones
J. Harris, Plumas Det. Gray
G. W. Apperly, Val Pat. Donahue
G. W. Scott, A. Nursery J. Doherty
L. Richardson, Reno G. H. Weston
E. A. Martel, Brown
G. A. McCurdy, T. Kambori Cal

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

S. D. Chase, St. Lake D. Sullivan, Reno
J. Hawkins, Surprise J. Black
M. V. Mandel, Gas Black
H. B. Irwin, San Fran G. W. Foster
G. A. McCurdy, T. Kambori Cal

Mr. Abellier's Christmas.

"The wust thing about Christmas," remarked old Mr. Abellier last evening as he slowly stirred his tom-and-jerry round and round, "is that the women won't give a fellow no comfort. They gives you presents made out of wool an' costin' four-bits or so an' you're an onfeelin' brute if you don't lay out about fifty dollars to buy 'em back. Then you've got to be home to dinner an' keep grinnin' like an idiot so's to show you're merry. The evenin's got to be spent to come too. It's a rough day for me. If I was a bach you'd see me here at 9 o'clock Christmas mornin' with my heels on this yer stove, and the barkeeper handy, and you'd see me here at 11 o'clock a' Christmas night, enjoyin' the stove an' the hot luh an' the smell of beer, with plenty to smoke an' a few good fellows to spin yarns with. Them's the circumstances to make a feller happy on Christmas or any other day o' the blasted year."

The Experimental Method.

Rev. Mr. Drahm on Sunday evening last preached on "the experimental method of proof" as applied to religion. Mr. Drahm held that the personal experience of one soul is worth more than all the theological arguments ever uttered or written. The simple "I know" of a child who has felt the love of God in her soul, makes the logic of skeptics reel. This, according to Mr. Drahm, is a strictly scientific method of experimentally proving the truths of the Bible.

The Debating Club.

Last winter the meetings of the debating club furnished many a pleasant evening's entertainment and it is to be hoped that they will be revived this season. There is plenty of material in town to make good debaters and there is no danger that subjects of interest will run out.

THE WHEELBARROW BORES.

Potter, With Another Fool in Tow, Passes Through Reno.

R. Lyman Potter, the original transcontinental wheelbarrow phenomenon, accompanied by Fidele Feidermeyer, a Frenchman, who seeks to earn equal fame by trundling a barrow across the country from ocean to ocean, arrived in Reno last night, on their way East. The pair left Woodward's garden, San Francisco, on the 8th instant and crossed the mountains by way of Placerville, taking in Virginia City on their way. They reached Reno about 6 o'clock yesterday. The stake for which the men are doing this absurd task is said to be \$1500. Potter is backed by the *Pacific Life*, of San Francisco, and Feidermeyer by the *Courier de San Francisco*. No time is set for them in which to accomplish the journey. The one who gets to New York first wins half the money. They will go as far as Cheyenne together and then the struggle will begin. A man, in the interest of the *Pacific Life*, will accompany them to that point and then his place will be taken by a representative of the *Courier*. The route will be by way of St. Louis. Potter carries a weight of 110 pounds in his barrow and the Frenchman about 80. The former is a heavier man than the latter, and apparently in much better condition. The original ass states that he made \$250 by showing himself at Woodward's gardens. He is selling his photograph on his return trip. The Frenchman, not yet being famous, does not thus favor the public. The men suffered considerably from cold when crossing the mountains. They resumed their long journey this morning at half past 10 o'clock, taking the railroad track.

Pretty Cold Weather.

This weather is cold enough to nip the nose of an Iceman. Yesterday morning at 7 o'clock the thermometer stood at zero. This morning at the same hour it marked three degrees below the cipher and at noon was eight below the freezing point in the shade. Even in the sun the ice declines to melt, so chilly are its beams. Every boulder in the Truckee is surrounded by a great cake of ice and the banks are lined by long stretches of the cocktail cooler. An expert jumper could cross the river on the ice. Flowers within doors have been frost-bitten and water in pitchers and pails has been frozen. There is no comfort in smoking a cigar for whenever it is taken out of the mouth for an instant it feels like an icicle. The sky is unclouded, however, and the air is delightfully pure, so that if one has plenty of heavy clothing, the weather is very pleasant in spite of the cold. To the east and west of us they are catching it. This morning at Carlin it was eight degrees below zero and at Prosser Creek the same.

Paddy Ahead.

A gentleman of the Hibernian nation was making himself disagreeable in a Virginia street saloon last night, by insisting upon the superiority of Ireland over every other country on earth in any and all respects. The beer was better there than here—the beef, the bread, the houses, the land, the schools, the people and so on through the list. "I suppose," said an old-timer, with a frightful sneer, "I suppose you'll say next that they have found more gold and silver in Ireland than they have in Nevada?" "No, sor," replied Paddy, "but what the hell found there be of a dam-sight better quality."

The Lost Found.

On Monday evening Mr. Gray, of the firm of Gray & Isaacs, while out driving, lost a valuable robe from his buggy. On Tuesday evening he inserted a small advertisement in the *GAZETTE* asking for its return. The advertisement was seen by the finder and the robe handed to Mr. Gray, who thinks that four bits was the best investment he ever made. In this connection it becomes absolutely necessary to state that the weekly *GAZETTE*, the best paper published in Washoe county, is only \$2 50 per year. Job work done at this office at laughable rates. Advertising rates equally amusing.

Lamb vs. Walker.

The case of Lamb vs. Walker, contest for the office of sheriff, was called in the district court this morning, Judge Wright presiding. Lamb was represented by R. M. Clarke, and Walker by Thomas E. Haydon and Colonel Ellis. The defense moved to quash the complaint on the ground of technical defects. The motion was granted and a demurrer was entered to the complaint on the ground of insufficient cause for action. The lawyers have been exercising their voices on this all day.

Masonic Installation.

The newly elected and appointed officers of Reno Chapter No. 7. R. A. M., will be installed to-morrow evening. The members of the Reno Chapter are requested to be at the lodge at 6 o'clock.

JOTTINGS.

— C. C. Stevenson, of Gold Hill, spent Christmas in Reno.

— Reno Lodge, I. O. O. F., will elect new officers to-night.

— Professor Scott's regular Saturday evening soiree is a pleasant feature of Reno's social life.

— A girl to do general housework is advertised for in the 50-cent column. Apply at this office.

— Henry Rhee of the Reno Market, Commercial Row, has received seventeen deer from Shasta valley.

— Edison's automatic repeater is now regularly working at the railroad telegraph office and giving perfect satisfaction.

— The 6000 edition of the *Annual Advertiser*, which filled a wagon, was mailed to-day to all parts of the state and coast.

— C. C. Blakelee, representative of Reed & Carnick, manufacturing pharmacists of New York, and J. R. Gates & Co., of San Francisco, is in Reno, dealing with the druggists.

— The saloon keepers who have ice houses are now laying in a stock for winter use. The ice being cut above the dam is about a foot thick and clear and solid at that.

— The surviving turkey struts about proudly, after the manner of turkeys and men, takes the entire credit of his escape to himself. His complacent gobble fills the human soul with murderous longings.

— Road Supervisor Beemer's dog has been robbed of his collar, and Mr. B. desires the *GAZETTE* to say that in his opinion the thief is a dog himself, with all the variations that can be rung in that innocent word.

— There are five prisoners in the county jail.

— Skaters are exasperated at the ice men for cutting up the river.

— About half the delinquent taxes have been paid. The district attorney is after the remainder by legal process.

— Viewing the things as a simple, unostentatious turkey, one would like to be informed where the excessive jollity of Christmas comes in. This faint gobble is merely gobbled in a spirit of submissive suggestion.

— The merchants of Reno are among the most liberal advertisers on the coast. A glance at the columns of the *GAZETTE* will prove this. They are also among the most enterprising, public-spirited and prosperous.

— The time for the annual wear-off being near at hand, young gentlemen of forethought are wheepling it with much determined industry. A large amount of immoral rock is thus being piled upon the dump, to be crushed after New Year.

— It was the intention of Reno's sweet singer, Mr. Friedman, to favor the *GAZETTE* with a Christmas poem, but his professional duties have been too engrossing. The bard, single-handed and alone, shaved fifty-eight customers yesterday.

Low Walker's Christmas Turkey.

It need not be recalled that Low Walker's Thanksgiving turkey was stolen, and that great and good man deprived of meat which his soul loved. The Christmas fowl was fattened in a spare room of the Walker residence, where no robber would dare venture. To-day, in a state of gorged ecstasy, Mr. Walker was good enough to observe within hearing of a *GAZETTE* reporter: "Oh, it was lovely! Took him and plucked him, you know; shaved him into the oven, you know, and basted him with butter every five minutes, by Jee! Then," (here Mr. Walker's voice became low and tremulous with excitement and emotion,) "just as he was turning to a dark amber, I rushes out for a couple of cans of those Baltimore oysters, opened 'em quick, yanked that turkey out of the oven too quick, turned him up, jammed the oysters in, sir; juice and all—juice and all, sir. Ha, ha! Then I banged him back into the oven and let him sizzle! When he was laid on the table—"

Words failed here and Mr. Walker dropped into a chair and chuckled.

Christmas in Reno.

Christmas was very generally observed in Reno yesterday. There was service in the morning at the Episcopal church, but otherwise the religious significance of the day was not publicly recognized. The turkey held the floor, likewise egg-nogg. The custom of making presents was very generally observed and the merchants dealing in suitable wares did a rushing business. Skating and buggy riding were the principal out-door amusements. Everybody had a good dinner and everybody looked happy. Altogether, it was a very satisfactory Christmas in Reno.

The Weatherby Froliques.

John E. Warner, business manager of Eliza Weatherby's Froliques, is in town, arranging for the appearance of the troupe at the Academy of Music on January 6th. The company is a first-class one and the performances impressively funny, to judge from the extended and enthusiastic notices of the leading papers of the East. The Froliques are in Salt Lake at present.

The Nevada Senators.

(Washington Letter to Boston Journal.)

Senator Sharon has not entered an appearance and probably will not, although it cost him a large sum to secure his election to the senate. Senator Jones, who was very wealthy when he came here, lost his fortune in various ways, and it is said that he was obliged to mortgage the elegant furniture of his house here to his landlord, Gen. Butler, for rent. Arriving at his Nevada home in Gold Hill in what the miners term a "busted" condition, he raised some money by selling his wife's diamonds and purchased the Sierra Nevada mining stock, then a drug at 33 and 35. In a day or two one of the levels of that mine, which had been producing no ore of any value, passed out of the porphyry into paying ore, and the stock soon jumped up to 80. Had the senator sold out at that time he could have realized \$300,000 on the operation, but he held on until "the bottom came out," and unless there is another raise in the stock he may find it hard sledding. This is not pleasant news for his friends here, who have been jubilant over his good fortune. He spends his money with great liberality when he has any to spend, and is especially noted for his liberal charities.

Lynch Law in Alaska.

POINT TOWNSEND, Washington Territory, Dec. 23.—Tom O'Brien was killed to-day at wrangle, Alaska, by a man known as "Rocky Mountain" Boyd. The murderer was immediately taken in charge by the enraged citizens and tried before a jury of their own selection. He was found guilty and hanged in accordance with the sentence imposed by his self-constituted judges.

A Son's Death Avenged by his Father.

GALVESTON, Dec. 24.—The *New* special from Junction City says: Tom Doran and Louis Temple fought with pistols, when Doran killed Temple. The latter's father pursued Doran, shooting him twice, fatally, then stabbed the body eleven times, and cut his throat from ear to ear.

Increased Distress Among the Poor.

LONDON, December 24.—Ten thousand pounds are required for the sick and hungry of Sheffield. The severe weather continues throughout the kingdom and distress increases.

Plenty of Pyramids.

There are plenty of Pyramids in town to-day. J. J. Sturgeon, Dute Gray, E. Caule, W. Longley, J. Z. Stump, J. B. Whitehead and several others passed in their rural beauty before the reporter's eye on the boulevard. They are mostly in as witnesses in the Lamb-Walker case.

Christmas Trees.

The churches on Christmas eve were full of excited and happy children. The Christmas trees at all of them were well laden with things such as make the youngsters wild with delight. This Christmas tree custom at the churches is a pretty and pleasant one.

New Stock of Cloaks.

Weil Bros., Virginia street, have received a new stock of cloaks. The stock is now opened and ready for public inspection.

Misses Harney & Brown,

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.

Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Hats, Flowers, Feathers,

STRAW GOODS,

Silks, Laces, Ribbons and Fancy Goods of Every Description.

VIRGINIA ST., - RENO, NEV.

PATTERN BONNETS AND HATS A SPECIALTY.

JOHN S. GILSON,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT.

East Side Virginia Street,

Negotiates Loans and Insures in the following companies:

HUTCHINSON & MANN INS. CO. (Capital, Ten Millions)

ROYAL CANADIAN INS. CO. OF MONTREAL (Capital, Two Millions)

SOUTH BRITISH FIRE & MARINE INS. CO. OF NEW ZEALAND (Capital, Seven Millions)

NOTICE POSITIVE!

FROM AND AFTER JANUARY 1, 1878, we will sell goods only for cash, and to prompt paying weekly and thirty day customers. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to us over thirty days, will please call and settle by cash or secured note prior to Monday, Jan. 13, 1878, or the collection of such accounts will be forced.

WINCHEL & CUNNINGHAM.

Reno.

Any one wishing eggs for hatching, from pure bred fowls, Dark Brahma, Buff Cochins or Houdans, can obtain them by applying to J. M. Hayek.

50 Cts. Per Week.

All classes of legitimate advertisements not exceeding six lines inserted in this column for 50 Cents per week.

Wanted.

A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in a small family. Apply at this office.

House for Sale.

ON RIVER FRONT STREET, SIX rooms and bath room. To be sold at a bargain. Inquire of Laycock & Gillis. d241w

Merry Christmas!

FINE DINNER AT THE POLLARD House on Christmas. All the delicacies of the season. d23

To Ranchers.

WANTED—300 POUNDS GOOD NEVADA alfalfa seed. Send samples and prices to Wm. Plummer, Druggist, Reno. d241w

Holiday Presents.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY goods suitable for Christmas and New Year presents, at Wm. Plummer's, Reno Drug Store. d241w

Hair Cut for 25 Cents.

AT THE O. K. BARBER SHOP, NEXT TO The Granger House. Hair-cutting and shaving done in first-class style. Remember the place, O. K. barber shop, E. Lane, proprietor. d241w

Milwaukee Beer.

J. G. BECKER, OF THE GRANITE SALOON, Commercial Row, has now on draught the celebrated Milwaukee beer. The Granite saloon is the only place in Reno where it can be had. d181w

Have Arrived.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER'S HOLIDAY Goods have arrived from Philadelphia. A fine and elegant stock. d241w

Look Here.

UNCOVERED DUPEE HAMS AT WINCHEL & CUNNINGHAM'S. Finest hams ever invented. d241w

For the Holidays.

S. N. DAVIDSON HAS ONE OF THE finest assortments of jewelry, etc., for the Holidays ever brought to Reno. Before making a selection, call and examine his fine stock. He sells his goods cheaper than the same goods were ever offered for sale before in Reno. d241w

Holiday Cards.

A FINE LOT OF HOLIDAY CARDS, the most unique ever brought to Reno, either with or without printing, at C. J. Brookins'. Call and see them. d241w

Stage Line.

ALFRED JOSE HAS ESTABLISHED A line of stages between Reno and Pyramid. The conveyances will leave Reno on Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week, and return on the following days. n236 1/2

Pianos Tuned.

GEORGE WEDEKIND, MANUFACTURER and TUNER of Pianos. Late regular for several years at Steinway & Sons, New York, also, for many years at M. G. R. music store, San Francisco. Leave orders at S. N. Davidson's Jewelry store. d241w

STOVES AND TINWARE.

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO,

J. M. TOMSON,

Plumbing and Gas Fitting,

JOB WORK

Of all kinds done on short notice.

LATEST STYLES OF

Lamps,

Tin,

Glass,

and Crockery Ware

Always on Hand

Second-hand goods bought and sold.

J. M. TOMSON.

HYMERS & COMSTOCK'S

TRUCKEE LIVERY FEED AND

SAFE STABLE.

CORNER SIERRA AND SECOND STREETS, RENO.

HORSES,

BUGGIES, and

SADDLE HORSES

To let, and Horses boarded by the day, week or month. Terms to suit the times.

You can get anything in our line from a boy's pony to a six-horse coach, in first-class style.

We also have attached a Large Hay Yard, with good stables. Also corrals for loose stock, well watered.

HEARSE TO LET.

4-171/2

Caution Notice.

THE PUBLIC ARE HEREBY CAUTIONED against purchasing the following certificates of stock in the Jones & Kinkaid G. & S. M. Co., the same having been sold this day to pay delinquent assessment on account of assessment No. 7 levied October 23d, 1878.

Name. No. Cert. Shares.

E. W. Canlik. 41 100

L. C. Savage. 130 100

Mrs. D. B. Boyd. 192 50

L. C. Burchard. 235 200

L. C. Burchard. 276 100

L. C. Burchard, Trustee. 329 750

H. L. Fish. 291 500

H. W

CORPORAL NOONAN.

Married to a Man, and Committed Suicide.

[From the Bismarck Tribune.]

Corporal Noonan, of the 7th Cavalry, whose "wife" died some weeks ago, committed suicide in one of the stables of the lower garrison Saturday. It was reported some days ago that he had deserted, but no one this side of the river had seen him. It now appears that the man had kept himself out of the way as well as he could for several days. His comrades had given him a kind of cold shake since the return of the regiment from the chase after the Sioux, and this, and the shame that fell on him in the discovery of his wife's sex, undermined his desire for existence, and he crawled away lonely and forsaken and blew out the life that promised nothing but infamy and disgrace.

The suicide was committed with a pistol and Noonan shot himself through the heart. The affair created almost as intense excitement at the post as did the announcement of the death of Mrs. Noonan, but there was a sigh of relief on the corporate lips of the 7th Cavalry when its members heard that Noonan by his own hand had relieved the regiment of the odium which the man's presence cast upon them.

Thursday afternoon a reporter for the Tribune interviewed Noonan upon the unfortunate relations between himself and the man who represented himself as Noonan's wife.

"When I married her, sir," said Noonan, earnestly, "I believed her to be a woman, and never knew to the contrary until I heard of the post mortem."

"Are you prepared to say, Noonan, that during your marital experience you never dreamed of what the medical officers discovered?"

"I mean just that. I dare not say that the medical officers were wrong, but I know that I am right, and I know that my wife was a woman. There is some terrible mystery about this thing that I can't understand. She had acted as mid-wife and doctor here at the post. She was trusted and respected by a large number of people, and I can only think she must have done something terribly wrong which demanded a disguise of her sex by the diagnosing physician."

"But her wrong must have been to one of her supposed sex, and I can't understand how the alteration could benefit her."

"Nor I. There is something dark and something terrible about this thing. Where it will end I don't know. I am but a sergeant, while those in control of this thing are far above me in rank. They can pronounce her man, woman, God or devil, as they see fit, but I am doomed to the infamy, and can find no relief. As Almighty God is my judge, my wife was a woman, and I care nothing for post mortem examinations to the contrary. Why, I tell you, sir, she at one time had an abortion produced upon her."

"Sergeant, are you lying to me, or telling me the truth?"

"The truth, so help me God. I will swear before my Maker that she was a woman. But I can't tell what induced this concealment of her sex. I can't understand how she came to die. There is something beyond my wife's grave that must be settled at some time, and there will be a time when the mystery will be cleared up. It may not be in your lifetime, or mine, but I tell you, sir, the woman has been strangely wronged, and were I in a position to clear the thing up, I would defy the woman to prove that she was not a woman."

Such earnestness in facing the grave is entitled to weight. While Noonan spoke the shadow of death was in his eyes. There was something which awed the reporter.

Noonan is dead. If a liar, he is damned. If he has told the truth, there is a fearful mystery somewhere.

A Hearty Indorsement.

[Elko Post, Dec. 21st.]

The plan of the Reno GAZETTE for getting rid of the Chinese appears to us to be a feasible one, novel though it may be. It must be evident to the people of the Pacific coast, that some other method must be employed to rid this country of the Asiatic pests, than has yet been tried. Congressional committees have thus far failed to arrive at the bottom facts connected with this subject, so that the Eastern people really have no intelligent conception of the enormity of the system of coolieism which it is sought to perpetuate in this empire, at the expense and to the degradation of free laboring men and women. Now the GAZETTE proposes that on Washington's birthday polls be opened throughout California, Oregon and Nevada, and that the voters record their position on the subject of Chinese immigration by voting yes or no. The plan certainly is practicable and inexpensive. Let a few active men in each precinct take hold of the matter and perfect the arrangements for voting, let the scheme be thoroughly advertised, so that the people will understand it, and we feel confident that on the day appointed the sovereigns would rush to the polls with great unanimity and record themselves against the further influx of the Mongolian element. Should the scheme fail to have the desired effect on congress, we should then be in favor of enforcing the "higher law" doctrine.

A private dispatch from Bodie states that on Friday night last the ledge was struck in the Dudley mine.

Arrested for a Year Old Murder.

[S. F. Bulletin, 29th.]

Special officers Manning and Mugnemi last evening arrested Lazare Pegano, the driver of an express wagon, on a charge of committing a murder a year and a half ago. The crime for which Pegano was arrested was perpetrated one evening in May, 1877, in this city. On that evening a man named E. McLaughlin, residing on Bartol street, off Broadway near Montgomery, was told by his wife that she had been insulted by one or two men who were standing in front of the house. McLaughlin went out to see who these men were, and discovering that one of them was misbehaving, ordered them away. They refused to obey his order, so he shoved one of them, who drew a revolver and shot him dead, after which, he made his escape. The regular police force worked on the case for some months without getting any track of the murderer, and finally gave it up. The special officers, however, kept at work on the case and finally secured evidence to warrant them in arresting Pegano for the murder.

Naturalized Chinamen.

[Stockton Herald.]

The San Francisco Call and the Cincinnati Enquirer are both wrong in respect to the date of the naturalization of the first Chinaman. The Enquirer claims that the honor of being the first Chinaman to be received into citizenship is Mr. Jo Sing who was admitted as a citizen, two years ago. A month ago a citizen of Malden, a suburb of Boston, by the name of Charles Ah Showe, made a visit to this city, and is now on his way to China. He is a Chinaman, and was naturalized in Boston in 1880. He bore letters from the mayor of Boston and from Secretary Everts, as well as from other prominent men in the East. He reported that there were six naturalized Chinamen in Boston. If a complete record could be compiled of all the Chinamen who have become American citizens, it is highly probable that it would be found that no objection to admitting them into citizenship was made until a comparatively recent period.

Honesty Rewarded.

[S. F. Bulletin.]

On Wednesday morning last as Walter Klatt, eighty years of age, was going to school he found a small satchel on Howard street, near Twentieth, which contained a very large amount of money in greenbacks. He carried the prize to his teacher, who, on examining the contents, found some cards which led her to believe that the owner resided at 1081 Valencia street. The finder was at once sent to that house with the treasure. The occupants of the house received the satchel, said it was all right, returned many thanks to the boy for his honesty and gave him ten cents for his trouble. On his way back to the school a larger boy took the ten cents from him, and so his dream of a ten-cent Christmas toy as a reward for his honesty vanished into thin air.

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES

RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,
PLUMS, PEACHES,
CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-

vites,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever

green ornamental shrub the Rho-

dodendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and

plants not mentioned. Persons interested in

the growing of fruit and ornamental trees

shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our

Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Nev.



Complete

Triumph

AT THE CENTENNIAL,

As shown by the figures of the judges, which are the fundamental basis of all awards.

"WEBER."

Bristow.	Kupka.	Oliver.	Schledmayer.
Tone...6	6	6	6
Equality 6	6	6	6
Quality 6	6	6	6
Touch...6	6	6	6
24	24	24	25-26

Thus the Weber Piano Received

95 out of a Possible 96

While the highest number reached by any other of the forty manufacturers who competed, was only

91 out of a Possible 96;

And a juror adds: "Weber's Pianos were unquestionably the BEST PIANOS on exhibition. Weber's Grand Piano was the most wonderful Piano I ever touched or heard." and Weber Pianos must be recognized beyond controversy as the

"Standard for Excellence in

Every Particular,"

UNDOUBTEDLY SUPERIOR to those of the American Manufacturers claiming the first prize at London, Paris and Vienna.

SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS

Of \$100 or more cash, balance \$25 per month, with interest.

Pacific Coast Agency

FOR THE UNRIVALED

Estey Organs, STEINWAY

AND THE

Justly Celebrated

Standard Organs

Constantly on hand a large assortment of

Reliable

CHEAP PIANOS.

\$50 or more cash; balance, \$15 or \$20 monthly, with interest.

German Uprights

FULL IRON FRAME,

EASY PAYMENTS

For New Music,

Music Books,

Small Instruments,

Or any Article in the Music

Trade, Call on or Address

Sherman, Hyde

& Co.,

Cor. Kearney & Sutter Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

C. J. BROOKIN & CO.

Sole Agent for Washoe County for the Weber Pianos.

10131st

General Agent for Pacific Coast

r-8-4w

L. BIEN.

224 J Street, - - Sacramento,

Offers the following

RARE BARGAINS:

A splendid Beaver Cloak, trimmed in satin fringe (new style) only \$7 50.

A lot of extra heavy Beaver Cloaks, trimmed in galoon silk and deep fringes, at \$9, \$12 and \$14.

Mattelase Cloaks, Misses' and Children's Cloaks of every kind just received.

ALSO THE

FOLLOWING BARGAINS:

Forty-inch Black Cashmere, warranted all wool, 85c. per yard, well worth \$1 25.

Black Trimming Silks, at 75c. \$1 and \$1 25.

Heavy Black Dress Silk, \$1 50, \$1 25 and \$2.

Black Trimming Velvet, warranted silk face, at \$1 50, \$2 and \$2 25 per yard.

A splendid assortment of Winter Dress Goods at 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Flannels of all kinds from 25 cts upward.

In all-wool Canton Flannels, bleached and bleached, from 10 cts per yard upward.

Ladies desirous of procuring a warm, comfortable winter garment, should not fail to order one of these Cloaks. There is a sure saving of \$5 to \$10 on each.

Send best measure and length of sleeves, and a sure fit will be guaranteed, or the cloak can be exchanged. It only costs 50 or 60 cts. to send one through the mail.

L. BIEN.

224 J Street, Southwest cor. Eighth,

SACRAMENTO.

Agent Domestic Paper Patterns.

Catalogues delivered free on application.

NOTICE.

Having established a Purchasing Agency, Mr. L. Bien will give his personal attention to all orders of any kind, such as Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Crockery, Carpets, Millinery Goods, Groceries, etc.

Being in constant business relations, and having a thorough acquaintance with all the leading houses, ladies, in ordering through Mr. Bien, will receive the full benefit of his experience and find it more advantageous than to do their own shopping.

Address letters P. O. box 340. no14

STEINWAY

PIANOS

Received the Highest Award

...AT THE...

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

AT PHILADELPHIA.

GRANDS!

SQUARES!

UPRIGHTS!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW Styles. Prices from \$175 to \$1200. For sale for cash or on the installment plan. Illustrated catalogues mailed on application.

Matthias Gray,

105 Kearny Street,

FITS, EPILEPSY,

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